

Petit Mort

Stars

You don't know what you do to me
I cannot speak
I cannot sleep
One more touch and I fall apart
There goes my beer
There goes my heart
Upside down in the afternoon
I'm going back
I'm consumed
One more kiss and I start to reel
I want to take
I want to steal

You and me
Are the ones
Who will know when it's done?
And if it's real?
Then you'll know
When I go
Just let go

I tried too many in a local bar
We had some drinks
We trashed your car
You touched my thigh in the underlights
You smiled and said
"This is our chance"
They tried to save me
But it was no good
It's just a shadow where I stood
Whatever happens in the afterworld
You'll always be my summer girl